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Political Materialism.
The Northern papers quote with much gusto the dogmatic assertion of President Grant to a delegation of Virginians who called upon him a few days since, that "manufactures were better worth cultivating than chivalry," and proclaim it contained the real germ of political wisdom and national greatness. Too frequently our own papers, crushed by the misfortunes of the past few years or cramped by poverty, have given assent to the same sordid materialism. Not only have our people been advised to give up all interest in public affairs, but beseeched to turn their whole attention to the worship of money. Yankee enterprise, yankee thrift, yankee shrewdness, yankee cunning are held up as national virtues meekly to be emulated.

Even Greeley, the utilitarian philosopher of the New York Tribune, enters his protest against this all-absorbing spirit of materialism and comes to the defense of Virginian civilization. He says: "General Grant, the other day, in effect assured the Virginia delegation that 'manufactures were better worth cultivating than chivalry.' But while it is worth their while to remember this, it is worth ours to consider that there was something inherently good and worth saving in that much laughed at chivalry. The Northern new comers may bring capital, intelligence and enterprise into Virginia, but they should beware lest they ignore and destroy something which is as valuable as any of these. Civilization is not more a matter of railroads and factories than of honorable instincts, of pure domestic life, of sincere hospitality and of gentle manners. The Northern people have enforced themselves too much to judge of Virginia by her slave-breeds, her blatant politicians and would-be demagogues. But behind these was the great land-holding population, a people simple-mannered, bearing the traces of generations of ease and culture; kindly, hospitable, genial. Our crude and chaotic American social life can ill spare so sincere and good a type. It is these people whom we should welcome back again, overlooking any temporary bitterness among them. Judge Underwood's words were eminently sensible and fully spoken. We commend his example to all new settlers in the South. Let them couch their eyes in the beginning, and be willing to recognize among their foes men 'who bear without abuse the grand old name of gentleman.' A friendly and pure social life is worth as much as a stable government; and the man who went with the heartiest, most motives into the war, will be most zealous now in establishing with his old enemies the basis of a real and Christian brotherhood."

Far be it from us to attempt to withdraw the attention of our people from their labors of rebuilding the prosperity of our section and renewing their own fortunes. We are glad to see such hopeful industry displayed by the Southern people. We would not have them mourn in unprofitable idleness over the past. We would have them accept the present condition of affairs as become honorable and intelligent men. But we would not have them turn their backs upon the past and bury in their present misfortunes the proud recollections and honorable customs and sympathies of former years. As a contemporary well says, "chivalry in the South is the synonym of honor, integrity and intelligence. We despise the feeling, let it come from the President or the humblest citizen, which holds these subordinate to the shrewdness which professes 'fly-traps,' 'palpitating bosoms,' or 'hatching eggs by machinery.' Such statesmanship would exalt the inventor of an adding machine or the maker of cigar-holder over the veterans of science and art, who have adorned history with the rich trophies of their researches."

The ordinary struggle for a livelihood and the inherent selfishness of mankind implant sufficiently the spirit of materialism in our bosoms. Let us continue to cultivate those virtues and customs which have given character to the Southern people. Let us become better agriculturists, and more skillful manufacturers, and more enterprising merchants, and still let us be high-toned and chivalrous gentlemen. Happiness, and prosperity, and character, and power do not lie altogether in the possession of money; it is not the one thing needful in human greatness. Let us first be good citizens and good neighbors, and then prosperity will be a blessing when it comes. Let us cultivate chivalry and manufactures, notwithstanding the smoky advice of President Grant.

"The Reconstruction Policy of the South."
Under this head the New York Times of the 21st instant has an editorial written for the guidance of the South. If the South had been permitted to exercise any free will in the resumption of its status in the Union, politically, we would reply to the article on political principles and with political arguments alone; but inasmuch as freedom of political action is denied by the unlawful exercise of tyrannical power, and the Times now very indirectly alludes to our social and industrial reconstruction, we feel justified in handling this element of political equality. Far be it from us, and we know we express the sentiment and wishes of the best people of the whole South, to desire the continuance of a conflict of force when we are powerless. Equally adverse are we to keeping alive animosities which can only result in injury; and if the North really thinks that "reconstruction is nearly perfected," and will let its work stand the test of time, we of the South shall not be found wanting in faith, justice and honor. The solution of the problem will be less difficult if the North will cease the intrusion upon us of officials sent from there because too dishonest or otherwise too corrupt to live in their midst. Because we, from want of

physical power, failed in conflict with the North upon a principle of government, we do not expect them to regard us less worthy citizens when we have yielded the contest and accepted their interpretation. The Times does not seem to appreciate the enormity of the outrage upon our dearest feelings, which we see daily perpetrated. This blindness is unpardonable in the educators of public sentiment. Can we be blamed for disowning such creatures as those who now hold the places of honor in our home government and in that of the nation as our representatives? Has the Times asked its northern readers to change position with us only in imagination and to realize what would be their feelings and their conduct? We do not profess to be perfect, but we do know that when we choose our own representatives, honesty and ability characterized them. When the North appointed them, as at present, want of integrity and incapacity are their striking traits. Virginia has shown that when non-interference was tolerated, the Southern people do overcome prejudice, have laid aside sectional animosity, and are true to justice and plighted faith. Because Gov. Scott, of South Carolina, introduces ignorant, ill-bred and absolutely disgraced negroes and more degraded whites into the social circle of his family, is it to be expected, or does the Times intend to enforce that we shall likewise debase and deprave our families? The Times has quoted extracts from certain Southern journals. Calmly and dispassionately viewed by those who can and do realize the present condition of the misgoverned South and the habits and practices of a large majority of the Northern people, who have come among us since the war, those quotations are as natural as that harvest should follow seed-time. No reasonable man looks to the establishment of the States rights administration of the Government so long as the present prevalent opinion of the whole country shall continue. The South simply wishes that we may be allowed the same freedom to regulate our social, industrial, and, under the Constitution, our political household, as is enjoyed by the rest of the country. We cannot feel humiliation for devoting all we possessed to a principle, but we do writh under the torturing degradation with which the present system would wish to crush us. If Northern men and Northern women, gentlemen and ladies at home, come here and forfeit their claim to these high titles by association with former slaves and whites lower in the state of society than the slaves, are we to be regarded as opposed to "social and sectional reconstruction" because we refuse to such Northerners the positions from which their own acts justify them? We will say that we want peace; we earnestly desire to re-establish our prosperity, and we will cordially welcome Northern people who come here to do good, and who do not insist that we shall adopt the practices and habits of the parties to whom we have alluded. Every privilege that we have can be enjoyed by the Northerner, but it need not be expected that we shall forget the teachings of honor and of manhood, nor abandon the practice of virtue and morality. We shall, as a people, keep our pledged faith, but we shall still speak and act like men. We cannot submit to wrong, will not be traduced, without exposing the wrong and holding up to scorn the malignant falsehood which would defame every virtue and wallow in every vice.

The season for planters and farmers to "pitch their crops" is at hand and it is not inappropriate that a word promissive of their best interest be spoken at this fitting time. Since cotton-growing became the great and almost exclusive business of Southern agriculture, the rule has been that the plantations sold cotton and bought subsistence. Profiting by sound judgment or experience some few have abandoned the ruinous system and have adopted the self-sustaining one. Bountiful nature has so lavishly provided our whole region that there can be no excuse for any farmer's not furnishing the main articles of food, bread and meat. We take the liberty to urge this important matter upon our farmers and planters. Because a different course may have been followed for generations, precedent cannot justify folly, when that folly is exposed. Before the season has too far advanced let proper preparations be made for a full grown crop. Commence this Spring the introduction of a more varied culture. Bring to your farms improved implements and high-bred stock of all descriptions. Though means be limited, force yourselves to spare something to begin a work without which your labors must go to the profit of others than yourselves. Be not seduced by the high price of cotton to forego a step in the direction of progress and safety. Practical observation will show to any who choose to exercise it, that when the farmer or planter before the war made his farm or plantation self-sustaining such individual has withstood the storm of revolution, and almost, or quite immediately after the close of hostilities, recommenced his career of prosperity. Any man who will reflect upon these matters, who knows anything of the operations of a farm or plantation, must know the truth of our statements. We ought to receive the reward for our labors and the proceeds of our market crops should return to enrich our own people, and not be sent to fill the already plethoric coffers of those who have heretofore grown fat upon our labor and who continue to increase by our persistent folly. Farmers and planters of North Carolina and the whole South, grow first enough of everything to make your succeeding crops and then plant cotton. The close of the year will find your pockets heavier than by following the old system.

The coming political campaign in this State ought to enlist the interest of every citizen. Prejudice, passion and self should be laid aside. Individuals must be ignored. Principles of justice and honesty should guide all in the coming work. The misrule which has disgraced us should be sufficient evidence of the unworthiness of those who exercised this misrule, and the people should feel that their rights, their

safety, and their honor require that these creatures be forever hurled from the trusts they have so shamefully abused. It pleases the Standard to try and throw upon the Democratic party the responsibility of the loss of the credit of North Carolina. It is barely possible that any sane man in this State can honestly entertain such a belief, and it would be waste of time to refute the Standard's assertions. The barefaced satire of the Standard, intended for those dear friends whom it formerly portrayed in such glowing "personals," and so recently repudiated in its famous "bill of indictment" against the Legislature of North Carolina. It will not be hazardous to assert now that the Standard will be in August, and before, the stoutest champion of many of these same creatures upon whom it has exhausted the vocabulary of abuse. We shall not interfere in the quarrel between the Standard and its quarrelsome friends. Our remarks are only intended to prepare the citizens of the State for the feats in political acrobatics with which we are certain the Republican leaders in North Carolina will endeavor to entertain the voters before the August election. It is not yet proper to force the people into the excitement of a heated political contest. We do not believe that the outrage all have received at the hands of Republican office-holders and Republican representatives, will permit the formation of a party under such leaders as have for the past two years controlled political matters in this State. It is impossible to realize that the citizens of North Carolina can, by omission or commission, set the seal of eternal condemnation and disgrace upon themselves by an approval of the Republican leaders here. Satan, however, is never idle, and it is but common prudence occasionally to bring before the people the deformity and the hideousness in political and social morality of his faithful servants, who claim the honor of managing Republicanism in this State.

ONE OF THE MURDERERS OF COL. NETHERCUTT IN OUR COUNTY JAIL—HIS IDENTIFICATION.
—Developments have recently transpired which establish the fact that one of the gang of brutal scoundrels who murdered Col. Nethercutt in Jones county in the Spring of 1866 is now confined in our county jail. He is no less a personage, than the notorious Pat Artis, with whose crimes, convictions and numerous escapes this paper has teemed for more than two years past. The development of this fact was brought about by an exchange of photographs of prisoners effected by the Sheriff of our county with the Sheriff of Jones and Lenoir. From a conversation had with Artis, Sheriff Schoenke suspected he was concerned in that great outrage which was the commencement and original cause of all those horrible subsequent outrages committed in Jones, and on exchanging photographs, the Sheriff of Jones at once recognized Artis as Jas. Patrick Artis, the name by which he was then known, one of the gang arrested for the murder of Col. Nethercutt. Artis after this arrest had his case removed to Lenoir county, and while in jail at Kinston awaiting trial he made his escape and came to this section.

The career of this scoundrel in crime has been a reckless one. He committed numerous offences of larceny after coming to this section, was arrested and confined in jail several times and as often made his escape, and always met with capture lingering around his old haunts. Finally he was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment in the county workhouse, but his term had not half expired ere he made his escape. He then went to Marion, S. C., and in connection with one Ganzer Stegall committed burglary and arson, for which he was tried, convicted and sentenced to nine years' imprisonment in the State penitentiary. He had been there but a few months when he escaped; but was arrested at the depot in this city while passing through on the cars by one of the Sheriff's officers, who saw and recognized him and carried him to jail. He is now held subject to the direction of the Governor regarding his transfer to Jones county for trial for murder. Artis is about 25 years of age, black, thick-set, about 5 feet 3 inches high, with a rather animal appearance.

Butter Making.
We notice in the New England Farmer an interesting communication from A. W. Cheever, Esq., of Massachusetts, on the subject of Making Butter, some of the main points of which will be found annexed:

"Butter is composed of fat or oil, casein or curd of milk. Good butter should contain at least 82 per cent. of fat or oil. The fat or oil of butter, like lard and other fat, is composed of solid or margarine fat, and liquid or oleine fat. Winter butter contains, according to Professor Thompson, of solid fat, 65 parts in 100, while summer butter contains but 40 parts. This fact explains the reason why cream should be churned at different temperatures in different seasons of the year. It should always be churned at such a temperature that when it does come it will gather well. Not so cold that the butter will be in crumbs that will not stick together, nor so warm as to be greasy. Fresh, sweet cream will not churn as quickly as that which is sour. In winter I prepare my cream for churning the day previous. The cream is kept in large tin pails.

"The day before churning it is all mixed together as evenly as possible, so that the fresh cream will be in a pail by itself, and warmed over a stove (stirring constantly) to a temperature of from 65 to 70 degrees, and then placed in a room where it will be warm enough to have the whole get slightly sour. The next day it is warmed up again in the same way to the desired temperature for churning. Cream should never 'stand around' in a wooden churn all day, nor three weeks, as I have known cases; for should tin vessels be used after they get old and worn rusty. They will impart a bad taste and bad color to the butter. If the cream, when at the right temperature, is too thick and stiff, it will come too soon, and all the cream will not be churned, but will be washed into the buttermilk. Such cream should be thinned with milk, to diminish the friction and retard the process, so that all the cream may have time to be churned alike. I have never yet found that a little freezing would injure cream, if it was managed as I have directed previous to being churned."

SAD ACCIDENT—EXPLOSION OF AN OLD SHELL AT HART & BAILEY'S FOUNDRY.—THREE PERSONS DANGEROUSLY INJURED.
—About 2 1/2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, an accident occurred in this city, most melancholy in its results and affording an overwhelming evidence of the dangerous carelessness with which old unexploded bombshells are too often handled. It occurred at the foundry of Messrs. Hart & Bailey, located in almost the very centre of the business haunts. For the uses of the foundry old iron is purchased by the proprietors in large quantities. Many old and unexploded shell picked up on the beach where they have lain buried since the bombardment of our forts, naturally came into their hands among other waste iron. But the proprietors have been particularly always to purchase no shells until they have been broken, thus serving to deter parties from bringing other than exploded fragments for sale, though at the foundry is the apparatus for breaking them.

Yesterday afternoon three negroes from Orton brought a cart load of shell picked up on the beach at Fort Anderson to the foundry for sale. They arrived in this city about 1 o'clock, and after eating dinner endeavored to effect a sale of their shell, most or all of which were unexploded. According to their custom, Messrs. Hart & Bailey refused to purchase or permit the shell to be placed upon their scales until all had been broken, and with the apparatus furnished at the foundry, the parties proceeded to do so.

THE APPARATUS.
Consisted of a large sledge-hammer, a steel wedge and a large pair of rounded tongs. The wedge is inserted in the mouth of the shell, held in proper position by some person with the long tongs, while a second party wields the sledge-hammer. Several shells had been successfully broken, without the usual precaution of inserting water into the cavity, when a 32-pounder conical shell, about 12 inches in length and 4 inches in diameter, was selected from the pile. A considerable amount of powder lay concealed in the cavity, which was soon to make itself known with fearful effect. The three negroes were all near. One of them, a man, Edgar Brown, wielded the hammer, the two others, boys, John Fledger and Elias Pierce, stood by, the former stooping down over the shell holding the tongs and the latter looking on with his back half turned. Near by stood the watchman of the yard, Isaac Betts. At the first blow of the hammer upon this shell, the concussion produced caused an

EXPLOSION.
Brown was hurled back with stunning force. A fragment of shell had made a complete fracture of his left leg just above the ankle, crushing it horribly. Another fragment struck across the abdomen with terrible violence, and a third inflicted a superficial wound on the cheek, while his whole system sustained an awful shock. He was picked up in an almost dying condition.

Fledger, who was stooping over the shell, had his face terribly scorched with powder, the large grains burying themselves deep in the flesh. His right leg sustained a fracture of the shin bone, and a piece about 3 inches long, with a fragment of shell weighing about 2 ounces, was subsequently extracted from the wound. Pierce's wounds are on the nates which are literally torn to pieces by five or six different fragments of shell. Fortunately Isaac Betts escaped unhurt. Other fragments of shell flew in all directions. One piece shattered an entire window of the foundry; a second went through the window of the office and passed in uncomfortable proximity to the head of Mr. Hart; a third, this being the entire butt of the shell, flew into the store of Mr. G. A. Peck, opening upon the foundry yard. Other fragments were hurled through the air, over horseposts, for one or two hundred yards, one piece falling in front of the store of Messrs. G. & C. Bradley, on Market street, another near Mr. J. S. Williams' store on North Front street.

THE SUFFERERS.
were at once afforded surgical attention. Brown was conveyed to the upper story of the foundry where he was attended by Dr. W. J. H. Bellamy, and his wounds examined. He was found too near death to permit an operation. The amputation of his leg will be inevitable and must be done so soon as he rallies sufficiently. The boys Fledger and Pierce were attended in the yard only a few feet from the spot of the explosion, where operations were performed with admirable skill and effect by Dr. Thos. F. Wood. The wound of Fledger was probed and dressed, after fragments of bone and shell had been extracted. Pierce's wounds were also probed and dressed. Under these operations, which were exceedingly painful, the boys displayed a heroism, endurance and nerve which attracted admiration from all who saw them. Not a groan or murmur escaped them and they undisturbedly bore all. Dr. J. E. Winants arrived in time to lend Dr. Wood some assistance, and after the wounds were dressed caused all three of the sufferers to be removed to the city hospital under his charge, where the patients now are.

Brown is about 45 or 50 years of age, Fledger about 18, and Pierce not more than 15 years. All belong to the "Orton" plantation, and were of the family of slaves attached to it previous to, and during the war. Their sad experience in the handling of shells will induce all others, we trust, to let them lay undisturbed upon the beach. We also hope that Messrs. Hart & Bailey will permit no more shell to be broken in their foundry yard, even though water should be inserted in the cavity. We further hope the authorities will forbid anything of the kind within the limits of the city.

THE ZINC MINES NEAR BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA, yield twenty-four thousand tons of ore annually.

"The State of Man in Hell" is the tempting title of a lecture by a Canadian clergyman.

New York boarding-house keepers now add to their advertisements, "No moving May 1st."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 2, 1870.
Dear Journal:—The action of the Senate Judiciary Committee in reporting favorably upon the credentials of the senator Ames, in regard to the only question at issue, of his being a citizen of Mississippi, has been quite a surprise to many here who were confident, from the views entertained by Radical members of the Committee and the plain reading and meaning of the law and the precedents already established with regard to a soldier's citizenship, that he would be reported against; but his declaration that he would become a citizen in case of his election to the Senate was all sufficient to the narrow, illiberal men who misrepresent the various States in the Senate of the United States. The debate on the question was quite sharp, but the wish of Ulysses prevailed and another soldier is put in power to make laws according to his sword and bayonet theory.

The House yesterday extended the time for the removal of whiskey from bond to three years. There seemed to be a general good feeling towards these manufacturers of good whiskey who desire to keep the "corn price" three years before sending it out to be guzzled; and there was a desire on the part of the members to encourage the manufacture of a better stimulant than the "benzene" that we get here. No doubt many of the bad laws on our statute books are due in a great measure to the bad rum that is imbibed by our Solons. Now a Yankee is bad enough *pair et simple*, but under the influence of "bogus" Bourbon or "doctored" New England Rum, which is bad enough when pure, there is no telling what he will not do. All the cant, hypocrisy, and cunning of his nature is stirred up and in he pitches to make all mankind act according to his two-by-six inch theory of right, or rather his prejudice.

John T. Dewees, of North Carolina, resigned his seat, and Gen. Logan presented the report of the committee which proved that he was guilty of receiving \$500 for his appointment of cadet to Annapolis. There was a vote of censure, the same as in the case of Whittemore, no one rising against it, and it went voting at all. The resignation of Mr. Girdley, of Kentucky, surprised the committee very much, as there was not the slightest evidence to prove that he received any money or favor for the appointment he made. The only wrong was that the appointee was not a resident of his district. He did not resign until the evidence was in, and it is said that he did so in anger, and to keep the unfounded charge of corruption, and will go before his constituents and present the facts, and most probably be returned. In the great desire to off-set this great Radical disgrace, the committee have been very desirous to get a Democrat into the same position as the "salt of the earth" party, and hence their attack on Mr. Girdley, and the bringing of General Mungen's name out in the same connection only goes to show that they have not forgotten his speech on repudiation or his bold attack on the charitable lecturer and statesman, and that they are determined to keep the charge once gone through the Associated Press reports there will never be a contradiction though that same source, and so far as a great portion of the people of the country are concerned, the charges might as well be true, since the particular display by the Associated Press and it would be a waste of time for Democrats to doubt everything against the interests of the "party of the people" that comes through that more than doubtful source.

In executive session yesterday, the confirmation of Judge Strong, of Pennsylvania, was decided by a large majority. The debate on the confirmation of Judge Bradley was long, warm and acrimonious. The South and West stood firm; Democrats acted on the principle "of two evils choose the least," and voted for Bradley. They very naturally distrust any one who would be acceptable to the "carpet-baggers." Pending a vote confirming him, the Senate adjourned. This action is regarded as a death blow to Bradley's hopes, and great efforts are being made to have Judge Caldwell, of Arkansas, nominated in the event of Bradley's rejection.

In the Senate Mr. Howell made his maiden speech in favor of securing to settlers homesteads on all Grants of lands made to Railroad Companies, at the same price as the alternate sections of the Government lands, in order to protect the people against the evils of land monopoly. Judge Thurman was in favor of the policy of this resolution, if these Grants are to be made at all. He was spoken on the subject by a few others. The mill-stone that is to be hung around the neck of the American people is the same that is hung around the people of Britain—an immense debt that never will be paid, and that fact is well known to these who propose funding it. Their tool or victim, Senator Sherman, is a man who, elaborate and to the capitalist and bondholder, a convincing speech in favor of funding the national debt. The condition of the country now is so deplorably wretched that it is beyond the power of legislation to remedy. Senator Sherman has homesteads on all Grants of lands in his bill, and in his arguments tries, or rather hopes, that it is the panacea; and yet, so far from being positive, is willing to accept all kind of propositions and amendments and suggestions that his confederates may throw out. The very tone and manner of the Senator shows that he is trying experiments, as doctors do with patients when past the skill of the medical science. If Doctor John Sherman is honest in the prescription he offers, and is not body and soul in the interest of capital, he is the greatest of doctors.

A Negro Killed for Ten Cents.
On Saturday morning last a negro named Pryor Hinto, living on Mr. Albert Rancy's farm, in Prince George county, was shot and killed by a negro named Thomas Taylor, a colored man, who was employed by Taylor to look after the sum of ten cents, and on Saturday morning Taylor, accompanied by a colored friend, went to see him about it, and to collect the debt. While together, a dispute arose between Hinton and Taylor, during which the latter fired upon the former with a shot-gun he had in his hand, and so badly wounded him that he died some time afterwards—living long enough to tell the circumstances of the shooting.—Taylor and his friend were arrested on Sunday, and lodged in jail to await trial for murder.—Petersburg (Va.) Index.

Hon. Horace Warner and son, of Rochester, New York, have purchased the Eastern place, near Greensboro, Georgia, containing 2,300 acres for \$20,000.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.
VALUABLE PROPERTY BURNED.
HEAVY LOSS.
ONE LIFE LOST IN THE FIRE.

[The Marion Star brings us the following additional particulars concerning the destructive conflagration in Marion Monday night last:]

On Monday night last, a most destructive conflagration befel some of our good citizens, by which many who were an hour before this lamentable misfortune, in prosperous circumstances, have been driven to cold poverty's door, and left almost in a penniless condition. Sad indeed, at any time is a destructive fire, but more especially in this case, as a happy family have been deprived of a kind and affectionate protector. A fond wife has been made a widow, and a group of interesting children have been made fatherless by one of the most unfortunate and sudden calamities that ever befall our beautiful town. The wails of the unfortunate family would have, and did bring tears to the eyes even of the most unconcerned. But it is some consolation at least to the bereaved, to know that this kind husband and affectionate father lost his life in his early efforts to save his niece, and a female friend with an infant in her arms.—He did save them, but lost his own life.—What better record does any man want engraved on his tombstone than what we have expressed in this simple tale?

About 11 o'clock on Monday night, this fire, which has rendered so many homeless and penniless, was discovered in the store of Mr. Henry Clarke, who was occupying the second story of the building as a residence at the time, and had retired with his family, and was wrapped in sleep, little dreaming of the devouring flames that were threatening with destruction the very rooms in which he and his wife and infant were reclining. But at a sacrifice of life this family were saved.

From the most reliable information that we can obtain, the fire broke out in the tenement building owned by Messrs. Knox & Gill, of Baltimore, and occupied as residences and stores by Mr. Henry Clarke and Mr. Gerson Richard, in a two-story building, and before the nearest neighbors could be notified the whole building was wrapped in flames.

This building was insured for \$2,500, and the stocks of Messrs. Clarke and Richard for \$3,500 each, of which the insurance will not cover more than half the loss.

Next was the large two-story building of Mr. Bann, of Georgetown, recently built and occupied by Mr. W. H. Crawford, as a grocery store, and Mr. H. Steel, as a jewelry store. The entire stock of Mr. Crawford was consumed, but was insured for \$5,000, and the amount of \$500, with the exception of a show-case and its contents, Mr. Steel lost his entire stock, and unfortunately has no insurance. The insurance on this building, we learn, was cancelled about two weeks ago, and the owner is the loser of least \$3,000.

This building was the law office of General Graham, insured for \$500. His library was saved in a damaged condition. His safe contained \$3,400 in greenbacks and valuable papers, subjected to the destructive element, could not be easily moved, and proved on opening almost a total loss. We should also have stated that many important papers and some valuable jewelry were preserved in a damaged condition by a safe belonging to Mr. Richard.

Next was the large two-story building of Mr. S. E. McMillan, occupied by Mr. A. H. McLaughlin as a grocery. Messrs. McMillan and McLaughlin are the County Treasurer and the County Clerk. Saved the tax books of the County Treasurer and the law library of Messrs. Evans & Evans, the building together with the goods of Mr. McLaughlin were entirely consumed.—Mr. McLaughlin had no insurance. Mr. McMillan had insured for \$3,000, which will not cover more than the loss of his building.

Just here we beg to tender our sympathy to the Crescent, and also the use of our press and material until the proprietor can replace his office.

Next was a small tenement building belonging to the estate of Godbold, and in close proximity to the drug store of Mr. W. C. McMillan, both of which were almost simultaneously enveloped in flames. Mr. McMillan had probably one of the most complete drug establishments in the State. A large portion of his stock was consumed, and the loss was estimated at \$5,000. He had insured for \$5,000, which will take time to replenish, and make his stock as complete as it was. This was a large two-story building, and besides being used as a drug store was occupied by Mr. M. M. Ferguson as a jewelry establishment and photograph gallery. Mr. McMillan, we learn, was insured for \$7,000, and the loss was estimated at \$5,000. The loss of this firm is at least \$500.

All present at the fire, both white and colored, deserve the highest praise for the services rendered, and we take the liberty to call attention to the heroic conduct of the noble squad of volunteers, who, thanks to those who so promptly rendered assistance in saving their property from ashes.

With the exception of the store of Mr. Manuel Isenman and a small house used as a post office, the whole square west of the Court House, and including the handsome and having the best buildings in town, is at the time of this writing, in ashes, and presents a doleful spectacle to the observer. But words will not rebuild nor soften the grief of the unfortunate, and we leave the scene with a sad heart, hoping that we may never be an eye-witness to just such another fire.

But the saddest part of our story is yet to be told, and gladly would we shrink from it. The unfortunate man referred to above was Mr. Isenman, one of our oldest and respected merchants, who, in his efforts to save his niece and friend, sacrificed himself.

STATE NEWS.
We hear some of the farmers say that the cold snap of last week killed their peaches in the bud.—Winston Sentinel.

DEAD.—Rev. Samuel Doub, who we mentioned last week as having received some serious injuries from the falling of a tree, we are pained to learn, died on last Saturday.—Winston Sentinel.

ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.—Mr. Thomas Vanderford accidentally shot a colored woman on Monday, while shooting at a bird. The wound, we are glad to learn, is only a slight one. Be more careful with fire-arms, boys.

SAULSBURY EXAMINER.
A DRUG STORE ROBBERY BY A U. S. SOLDIER.—The drug store of Thomas Emory, of Chapel Hill, was broken into some nights ago and robbed by one of the U. S. soldiers stationed at that point to prevent robberies, outrages, and to keep them from stealing the College Buildings with the Faculty in 'em.—Hillsboro Recorder.

THAT NEW PARTY.—A few days ago an enthusiastic moderate Republican approached a worthy old citizen of our town—a Democrat, who is as witty as he is wise, and who is unsparing in his denunciations of the thieving party in power.—The following short dialogue took place:—Moderate Republican.—We are forming a new party—a party of moderate men—a party that will save the country.

Democrat.—Save! You mean you will save what your party has not already stolen!

Mod. Repub.—That's not the question. This party I am telling you about is a new party—a new party. The Governor favors it.

Dem.—He does? Then d—n a party where Holden's head and Yates the tail.

Mod. Repub.—But, friend you are a moderate man; come join our new party. (Enthusiastically.) The ball is in motion! Let us keep it rolling!

Dem.—A ball! I reckon it is a ball, and there is a set of d—d— bugs a rolling it. D—n your—bug party!

Mod. Repub.—I regret business up town immediately.

RALEIGH SENTINEL.
SUPREME COURT—Wednesday, March 2, 1870.—Court met according to adjournment.

Mr. Morrison made a few remarks additional to his argument in the case of Carter vs. Hoke, argued yesterday.

Mr. Morrison then proceeded with his argument in the case of the State vs. Little, from Buncombe.

He was followed by the Attorney General, who concluded the argument on the part of the State.

This is an interesting case. It is a case of *Forgery*. The charge was that the defendant forged the signature of his father, a blind man, upon the prosecution bond in a suit for divorce brought by the defendant. The defence set up is that no criminal intent existed, the son believing that he had no wrong in signing his father's name, as he had often signed it as agent for him.

The Court then proceeded to call cases from the 6th District, and disposed of them as follows:

Waller vs. Forsythe, Granville. Pat. Off. Feltrell vs. Smallwood, Northampton. Put off.

Jesse W. Peebles vs. C. H. Horton, Wake. D. G. Fowle for the defendant, Phillips and Battle for the plaintiff.

Mason vs. Williams, continued.

The cases of Critcher vs. McCadden, and Bayne vs. Jenkins, are the only cases remaining to be argued.

Court will probably adjourn the last of next week.

At 1:30 P. M. Court adjourned.

HARD AT WORK.—It is encouraging to notice the extensive preparations that our farmers are making for the crops of this year. Everybody is hard at work, much manure has been prepared, and the real work of the season has fairly begun.

It is sincerely to be hoped that an abundant harvest will attend all this diligent labor.—Tarboro Southern.

We regret to learn that Mr. Decatur Depriest was murdered, and his father, Mr. Randal Depriest, was shot at by James McGaha on Thursday last. There are so many contradictory reports as to the cause of the difficulty between the parties, and as the matter will be thoroughly investigated we forbear to comment upon it, until a legal investigation shall determine who are the guilty parties.

Rutherford Vindicator.
ANOTHER BIG HOG.—Whenever you start Edgewood's hog is hard to beat. During the past few weeks several counties have been bragging upon their "big hogs," and last week we noticed one, "native to the manor born," that far surpassed anything yet reported.

We have another to chronicle this week. Mr. W. J. Edwards, on the 2nd of February, slaughtered a hog 30 months old, with the following record: He weighed 505 lbs. net, measured 6 feet in length, 5 feet 9 inches round body, and 38 inches in height.

What say you, other "bannor" counties? Go to Jericho 'till your heads grow!

Tarboro Southern.
OUT ON THE RIGHT SIDE.—Messrs. J. F. Long and J. L. Nelson, editor and publisher of the Eastern Intelligencer, have come out in a card, taking ground in opposition to the Radical party of this State. They are not particular what they may be called, whether Democrats or Conservatives, or Conservatives Democrats; but they are determined to battle against the fraud, extravagance and mismanagement of the present Radical administration, and all who belong to or sustain it. We can say to Messrs. Long and Nelson that there are many thousands in the State who have come to the same conclusion, and only await an opportunity to carry it into effect.—Ral. Sentinel.

SAD ACCIDENT.—We are pained to announce that a young man of this county, Doc Richardson, came to his death, one day last week, by being caught under a tree which he had cut down.

The circumstances are these: Young Richardson went out early in the morning to his work of felling trees; at about eight o'clock he cut down and lodged one in the fork of a dead tree that stood near; working to dislodge it, and succeeding, in the fall he was caught by one leg between the two trees, where he lay helpless until nine o'clock at night, when he was found by other members of the family who missing him through the day, went in search of him. When found young Richardson was not dead, but died the next day. He saw the parties in search of him, but being too weak to talk, he attracted their attention by whispering "Doc is here." The saddest accident we have been called on to record for many years. Richardson was quite a youth, full of hope, and industrious to a fault.—Raleigh Standard.